THE EVENING SUN is the most popular and successful evening paper ever known. Price One Cent.

VOL. LV .- NO. 105.

THE FEDERATION MEETS.

THE OBLATEST ORGANIZATION OF WORKFOORDER IN THE COUNTEL.

Raitment Renew-Peaters Campa

Bartanous Renew-Peaters R

Orstar and William Harvey, delegates from the Branch Federation in Washington. The Branch Federation is composed of 190 local assemblies of the K. of L., and local Typographical Brickingsers', and Carpenters' Unions. T. McGuire objected to allowing the K. of L. and taken into their organization traitors to the different unions. He said that the object of the Federation was to just the spirit of trade unionism and the clients of Labor opposed that idea. McGuire added that the Knights of Labor were trying to treak down the Brotherhood of Carpenters and others, and the Federation had better decide of the test of the Selfett of Labor were trying to treak down the Brotherhood of Carpenters and others, and the Federation had better decide of one not to be governed by the machine on Nood treest, Philadelphia.

The Washington delegation were not admitted by a rote of 88 to?

Tresident Gomper and he was opposed to secret circulars and secret addresses. He would have the joint President of the American and Steel Workers, to the chair, and readile address. It is an able, conservative document. Following are extracts from it:

"Weare saithful to the trade union not only bessue the trade union is the historic and natural form of working class organization, but also because trade unions in washing the house of the rade union of only bessue the trade union and anterior of working class organization, but have been presented and not merely as a solian being, and because membership in the union of a trade is the best possible guarantees the membership in the sundary trades and the self-thour working class organization, but have been presented at the many trade unions to the adjustive area of the adjustive and the self-thour work day have large the adjustive the test of the end of the trade of the end of t

their conventions. The federation has had the same."

After quoting from the report of the United States Commissioner of Labor to show how manual labor has been superseded by machinery, he says:

"On July 1, 1885, there were no less than 988.859 working people out of employment. Is it not time that something should be done to reclaim from misery the many thousands of good and true men whose only fault is that they have stomachs to fill, with ready and willing hands to supply their wants, but continually receiving the stereotyped reply in answer to their appeals for work. No lob open? Much can be done by the trades unions to relieve the distress caused by the displacement of labor by machinery. Within

who have a common and a noble purpose to serve, so that the work of organizing, disciplining, and educating the vast hosts of labor may be accelerated, and may you be inspired by the confidence that in a few short years we shall have the satisfaction of witnessing the grand economic and social transformation for which the whole past history of our race has been one long, gradual preparation. Then and then only will be fully appreciated the full significance of the proud motto of the American Federation of Labor. Labor omnia vincil."

The delegates will be in session several days. Some amendments to the constitution are proposed, among them one abolishing the per capita tax, and taking the money for the Treasury of the Federation from the trades unions, and another authorizing organizers to travel through the country organizing workingmen in smaller towns and cities. W. R. Cremer, Holley Stewart, and Sir George Campbell are expected to address the Convention in behalf of the British Committee that is now in this country trying to persuade everybody that it is better to arbitrate than to fight.

EVIDENCE AGAINST THE POOL ROOMS. It Is Proposed by Jockey Club Men to Make the City Hot for Them.

The publication in THE SUN yesterday of the contemplated war by the jockey clubs on the pool rooms in this city made a stir among the pool men, and it was hard to get into the pool rooms. Superintendent Murray said that he had done his best to close the places, and long ago gave standing orders to the police Captains to report all pool rooms.

It was stated by authority last night that the facts collected by the representatives of the clubs and others will be ready for the Mayor's attention in a few days. The investigation of the Jockey Club men cover the last two months particularly. A member of the Coney Island Jockey Club said yesterday:

"Any one who wished to buy pools on the races at Guttenberg, Clifton, or any other track on which there has been racing this fall and winter, had only to visit the places named in this morning's Sun to be accommodated. Any number of tickets have been bought in these places in the last three weeks. All that I can say is that some of those tickets were bought for a purpose, and that Anthony Comstock and his men, if they are curious, will shortly know from Mayor Hewitt why they were bought. We do not propose to rely on Mr. Comstock. We are convinced that Mayor Hewitt will see that the Ives bill is enforced, no matter who is hurt by his action." attention in a few days. The investigation of

MRS. BROWER MERELY AILVE.

Not Certain that the Wounds in her Head were Made with an Axe.

Dr. Hanford, attending Mrs. Sarah Ann Brower of East Meadow, L. I., who was beaten to unconsciousness while in bed just before dawn on Saturday, said yesterday that she was living and that was all. The hole in her skull is large enough to admit the end of a fin-

skull is large enough to admit the end of a finger, and the pulsations of the brain are distinctly visible.

Dr. Searing, who is also in attendance, said he was not altogether certain that Mrs. Brower's skull was broken with an axe. It was impossible to tell from the wounds what instrument was used. There is an improasion among some of Mrs. Brower's neighbors that the piece of fron found in the Lewis house by Deputy Sheriff Sol Allen may have been the weapon used. This piece of fron is about three inches wide, nine inches long, and half an inch thick, and is shaped something like a fish plate which is used to fasten reils togother on a railroad. It was stained with blood.

Sixty Red Mobleans Left.

The Mohican Club yesterday put on a new coat of war paint and moved from the old quarters over Browne's chop house in Twenty-seventh street to 42 West Twenty-eighth street. It has killed off ten members for non-payment of dues. This left sixty who are ready at all times to tinge the club's new quarters any kind of rod. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1887.

A WONDERFUL FUNERAL AND A MIGHTY

TAKING JERRY TO CALVARY.

were a Hundred Carriages Strung Out for Miles and Thousands of Real Mourners About the Streets—A Solema Mass of Requiem with Organ and Choir— Johnny Lookup Runs with the Carriages.

Jerry Hartigan never dreamed that he would be carried to his grave with the splendors and habit of life, he was not insensible to the influence of a grand funeral upon the estimate of a man's character. And, more than that, the great crowd was almost entirely made up of people who are really sorry he is dead. Thousands came to the little church opposite his home and there viewed the body. Hundreds of his neighbors rode in the miles of carriages that went by every street from the church to the Grand Street Ferry and over the long stretch from the ferry to Calvary Cemetery. At the grave, when the clods of turf rattled upon the ashen box which covered the coffin, occurred a remarkable scene that will be remem-

bered a long time. It was not the wish of Hartigan's friends that there should be any wake. They had no room for it. His brother-in-law John O'Leary's rooms, where he died, are on the third floor of the double flat just above Duane street, in City Hall place. The rooms are cosey and neat, but not large. So there was no keening and no string of visitors to the corpse house, nodding off in chairs, hanging on banisters, or leaning of fresh air. But the first clod of earth that struck the box in which was Jerry's coffin was the signal for one of the most heartrending and piteous walls that ever man or woman uttered. The wail was kept up without intermission until the earth was in a nice round mound over Jerry, and the flowers from the room in which he had lain dead for the last two days were

until the earth was in a nice round mound over Jerry, and the flowers from the room in which he had lain dead for the last two days were placed on the earth. The wall was begun by the women, his relatives, and caught up by all the women round about the grave. Men like Warden Walsh, George Solomon, Peter De Lacey, the Poolseller, Nicholasi, Organ, Undertaker James Nauchton, Michael Downey, and William P. Kirk stood on the fringe of the new-made grave with their handkerchiefs in their hands rubbing their eyes so that they might be able to say that they were not weeping, while over among the tombstones, everywhere about, were clustered the tough nuts of the Fourth and Sixth wards, crying as if their salvation depended upon the coplousness of their tears. Everybody was sorry for Jerry in his coffin, and was really proud of it when he came out and saw the tears in the eyes of everybody eise.

It was after 10 o'clock when the body of Jerry was borne across the street irom the house to St. Andrew's Church upon the shoulders of Warden Walsh, William F. Conran, John Hallian, Peter De Lacey, George Solomon, Nicholas Organ, Timothy D. Sullivan, and Patrick Wolf. All were personal and lifelong friends of Jerry. They wore long white sashes across their shoulders and bodies. The mourning relatives followed afterward. Upon both sides of the street were dense crowds of people. Before darkness had shaded into light Johnny Lookup, attired in a bright new jumper and clean trousers, had appeared on the sidewalk in front of the house in which Jerry lay. His cap, which fitted closely to his head and was pulled down upon his eyes, was constantly bobbing up and down owing to an affection of the cords of his neck, giving him that peculiarity which supplies his nickname. He stood reverently in front of the hald door, and when the coffin came down he uncovered and marched across ahead of the corpse to the church door, until Jerry's body was borne out at 12%. Then be trouted off in the middle of the street, abead of the hearse and behird

erything eise was provided for in the same incral way and by the same person, Peter De Lacey, the pool seller. The funeral will cost him \$500.

The music was Luigi Rossi's requiem mass. The singers were Mme. Diefenbach, soprano: J. Muller, tenor, and Herr Yon Kronim, bass. The organist was Charles Wels. He played Beethoven's Funeral March when the coffin was borne up the alsle, and as the coffin was borne up the alsle, and as the coffin was borne up the alsle, and as the coffin was borne up the alsle, and as the coffin was borne up the alsle, and as the coffin was borne up the alsle, and as the coffin was borne up the funeral of President Zachary Taylor, Had Hartigan been able to take it all in in his coffin and able to tell others about it, he would have raised his hands aloft and with a smile have said:

"My, but it was grand! It would have done your heart good if you had been there to hear it. Do you mind now?"

The church services were not as long by an hour as the committee having the funeral arrangements in charge imagined they would be. There was a long wait because the body was not to be taken out of the church until 12x. It was proposed to let Jorry's fellow citizens get a chance to see the coffin and the fine heares and the great crowds that followed him coming from their noon-day meal and going to their various avocations, since it was not possible for them to come to church. The great throng waited patiently upon the orders of the committee. Scattered around about in the throng were 300 members of the Second Assembly district County Democracy, wearing badges. Others in the throng were:

Henry D. Purroy, Fire Commissioner, and one of the leaders of the County Democracy.

Jacob Seebold, Deputy Commissioner of Street Cleaning, and a leader in the Twenty-third ward.

Horatio C. King, Judge Advocate-General on Gov. Cleveland's staff.

Lewis R. Stegman, ex-Sheriff of Kings county. George H. Sterling, real estate dealer, appointed Custom House Weigher by Clyveland, beaten out of it by the Mugwumps, alterwa

James H. Driscoll, clerk in the District Attorney's office.

John McGowan, clerk for Police Justice Daniel O'Reilly. Recalled yesterday the time he served mass in St. Andrews', but afraid that the timbers would fall upon him if he went in to see Jerry's face.

Bartholomew Cronin, janitor of the General Sessions building.

Bartholomew G. Buckley, clerk in the Custom House, prominent bixth warder. Great friend of Jerry's.

O'Donovan Rossa and Patrick Joyce, both sad-eyed and forlorn, very much affected by Jerry's cleath.

Nick Langdon, or his ghost, looking as brand new as ever.

Nick Langdon, or his ghost, looking as brand new as ever.

Mike Downey, a keeper in the Tombs, with a voice way down in his boots. Rival in the newspaper business with Jerry.

Dennis Shea, the man whom the Second Assembly district would like to make a Coroner, though he is a Republican.

His backer, Maurice Hyland, owner of three liquor stores, yet a good Republican, and a resident in the Second district since he was a boy. Robert B. Roosevelt, the well-known and highly-estimable fisherman, used to swap fish stories with Jerry for his political wisdom.

Edward Coppers, the plumber brother of Dennis Coppers, over the body of whom arose a great fight with the cemetery authorities. Rocky Moore, an old-time rock and ex-prizefighter. Very warm friend of Jerry's.

Constantine Donohue, son of Con. Donohue, one of the Irishmen that discovered the Sixth ward.

Denis Burns, now a clerk in the Custom

ward.

Denis Burns, now a clerk in the Custom House, once Warden Walsh's candidate for Civil Justice. Good neighbor, kind friend, and great Irish scholar.

Thomas Maher, the redoubtable. Great in

defeat.

Edward Maher. A very great friend of Jerry's.
Jakey Phillips, member of Irving Hall, or
rather one of the custodians of the corpse, assistant organizer of political labor organizations at election times, sat in the same pew
with Tim Shes, one of the greatest political

HIS ENEMIES ACCUSE HIM OF BEING MERKLY THE TOOL OF FERRY.

kickers of the age. Never landed safely in his life. Now in Henry George's Labor party.
William Patrick Rirk, an eminent and well-known gentleman, says that he never saw the newspapers get anything right. Resident and land owner at Ronkonkoma, in the wilds of Long Island.
George Smith, Collector of Arrears of Personal Taxes, Errand boy in the White House under President Andrew Jackson.
Patrick Reenan, ex-County Clerk a while ago, now one of the owners of a big brewery. Came to America a very poor boy. Now that he has left politics is on the sure road to be a millionaire.
J. Gould Warner, a patriot Never believes that Fourth of July has been honored unless he hoists his flags on the poles at the Battery and Central Park. An admirer of Jerry, Promised to make him a veteran and never did t.

and Central Fark.

Promised to make him a veteran and never did it.

Nicholas Campana. "Old Sport." the walker, from Bridgeport. A friend of Jerry's.

Inspector of the City Prisons. James Finn. gray as a badger. Always laughed with Jerry, yet thought him a wicked man at times, and one to be shunned especially at election times. Dick Knabe, a wealthy owner of real senter in the Sixth and the Twenty-third wards. Also a warm friend of Jerry, yet hostile to him politically.

Gen. Thomas F. Bourke, with his moustache flerce and warlike. Ilways very proud to claim flerce and warlike. Ilways very proud to claim

derce and warlike. Always very proud to claim lerry's friendship. Gen. Denis Burke, with a very great record Gen. Denis Burse, which a voil grant as a warrior.

Gen. Martin T. McMahon, United States Marshal. An admirer of Jerry's humor.

Michael Doisn, from the gas house district. Believes that Maurice J. Power is the biggest man on earth, and that there is no one like him now Jerry is gone.

Gen. Michael Rerwin, editor of the Tablet, an Irish pairfol. an Irish patriot.

Joseph B. Adamson, Commissioner of Ac-Joseph B. Adamson, Commissioner of Accounts.
John Howard, proprietor of the Kenwood House on Chatham square, a friend of Jerry's.
Henry Kunz, proprietor of a German hostelry on Park row, close to Alderman Divver's. Charged with entertaining Jerry's voters at many elections. Charge never proved.
James Dumphy helps Civil Justice Clancy dispense justice to down-town landlords and dependent.

Charged with entertaining Jerry's voters at many elections. Charge never proved.

James Dumphy helps Civil Justice. Clancy dispense justice to down-town landlords and tenants.

Dan H. Moore, a Brooklyn man, who remembers Jerry when he landed at Castle Garden.

Lawyer James Walsh, an admirer of Jerry's, James Ledwith, strong friend of Jerry, though he voted the Tammany Hall ticket.

Jerry Sullivan, another "old time rocks," a patron of Jerry's.

James Nealis, stenographer of the Supreme Court, great friend of Irishmen everywhere, including Jerry.

Cornelius N. Flynn, ex-Alderman, also ex-Corone, did not learn his political philosophy of Jerry.

Bryan G. McSwyny used to swap Irish stories with Jerry.

Alderman Charley Bennett, a politician, and not a pupil of Jerry's.

John W. Keogh, another politician, yet not of Jerry kind. A shoe dealer by profession.

Alderman Michael Foley from the First ward offered a prayer for the repose of the soul of Jerry in the church.

There were other gentlemen present, all warm frieuds of Jerry, but there must be an end of everything, and it is about the fair thing to stop here with the list.

Young Capt. McCullough of the Sixth ward police station was an admirer of Jerry, and liked to hear him tell his stories, so he felt that it was not too much to send around to the church as many policemen as he could, and this was a little over a dozen. He had two detectives on hand. Chrystal and Gerro, w to look up any thieves that were about, and they scampered off, too, as large as life, right in the throng with the mourners in church. The policemen, under the watchful eyes of the Captain, kept the trucks from running over the people, and the people moving to keep warm. It was just 12:35 when the body of Jerry was borne out into the hearse, which was drawn by four horses draped in black. The horses were headed for Captaes to be filled with the gayly-dressed women who were to ride in them. The men folks, with the exception of old Dan Murphy, who is blind and has to be led around, walked to t

INEZ VAN ZANDT IN JAIL.

Sickles's Two Pet Canaries. Prevention of Cruelty to Animals went to 52 Great Jones street yesterday and arrested Inez Van Zandt, the woman who was accused of maliciously killing the two pet canaries belonging to Mrs. Fanny Sickles, a boarder in the house. Justice Patterson fgave Agent Gay a warrant when Mrs. Sickles showed him the dead canaries in the Jefferson Market Police Court in the morning. She had the birds in a large jewel case, wrapped up in a silk handkerchief. She burst into tears when she told

kerchief. She burst into tears when she told the Justice how on Sunday Inez went into the kitchen where the pets were singing, pulled them out of the cage and cut them in halves, from head to tail, with a carving knife. Inez Van Zandt was in court in the afternoon and denied that she had killed the birds. Justice Patterson held her for trial, and as she could not get anybody to go bail for her she was locked up in the court prison. If convicted she can be both fined and imprisoned. Agent Gay took the birds to Mr. Bergh's headquarters. They will be shown as evidence at the trial.

ANY CLURS REMEMBER BIM 9

A Western Crook Nabbed while Walking Down Sixth avenue with an Actor.

Walter Hubbeil, the actor, was walking down Sixth avenue yesterday morning with a well-dressed and plausible man of 55, who had been introduced to him at a club the other evening as Mr. Edward Serviss. At Seven-teenth street two Central Office detectives laid teenth street two Central Office detectives laid hands on Serviss and informed him that he was their prisoner. They hurried him up the steps of the clevated station at Eighteenth street and left Hubbeil dumfounded. As soon as he recovered he hastened to Police Headquarters and reported that Serviss had been kidnapped. "Oh, it's all right," he was told, "we want him for forgery." Serviss was held as a prisoner under the name of D. B. Brown, and he had been arrested for forgery committed in Merrick county. Nebruska, upon a requisition from Omaha. Brown is known to the police under several allases.

Serviss, it is said, had imposed upon a number of club mon in this city. He consented to go West without a requisition.

ACCUSING THEIR PRIEST. They Say he Gets Drunk and Makes Fun of the Women who Vielt his Confessional, CLEVELAND, Dec. 18 .- A small part of the congregation of St. Stanislas Polish Roman Catholic Church at Newburgh has presented a list of sixteen charges to Bishop Gilmour against its priest, the Rev. F. Kolazewski. The charges allege that he has been guilty of drunkenness, and that upon one occasion when his aged father detected him in an immoral his aged father detected him in an immoral act he assaulted the old man. The people also say that he demanded and received money for confessions, and made sport of the confessions of women in his congregation. The document is signed by fifteen persons, who say they have been witnesses of the various acts. Bishop Gilmour declares that the charges are untrue, and that Father Kelazewski has a turbulent and very large congregation. He also declares that the committee promosed to the prize to and that father Rollszwisk has a troulent and very large congregation. He also declares that the committee proposed to the priest to drop the charges on the payment of \$2,000, and that 5,000 parishioners pronounce them false, Father Kolazewski demands an investigation, and will get one.

A Superb Christmas Number

The Christmas number of Harper's Weekly, published at moon to day, with a cover in color and an eight-page supplement, contains a great variety of short stories, sketches, and poems by Frank B. Norton, Mary E. Wilder him. Barnet Fhillips, bora Bead Goodale, Eva Wilder McGiasson, Long E. Tilley and others. It has a double man beautiful by F. S. Church, and another by A. B. Frost, together with other illustrations by H. F. Farny, Barnard and Graham, and Alice Barber. Twenty-four pages for ten cents. At all news stands.—450.

P. P. P. P. P. P. Pyle's Pakriine Possesses Poculiar Purifying Properties.

CARNOT'S DIFFICULT TASK.

The Deputies Severely Criticise His Speech -Some of Grevy's Enemies Regret that They Forced Him Out of Office-An In-teresting Talk with the ex-President.

puright, 1887, by Tun Ben Printing and Publishing PARIS, Dec. 13.-After all the trouble of the Presidential election and the bright hopes of peaceful times to follow, beautiful but ex-

citable France is in a pickle once more. The first Ministry of the new President has barely got its eyes open, and yet it seems to have hardly a friend in the world outside the gentlemen who compose it. The President's mes-sage, read in the Chamber of Deputies this afernoon by Tirard, the head of the new Ministry, was received with most discouraging meckness. There was slight applause from the group of Opportunists in the centre, and that was all. Every one elso criticised it without mercy. The message is no brilliant piece of work, but is the evident effort of an honest man convince the legislature of his intention to do his duty, and though rather commonplace than that which awaited it. Carnot will need all his energies, and will have to develop fighting qualities which he has hitherto never had use for, in order to meet the opposition that is springing up against him.

The success of the agitators in overthrowing

Grevy seems to have fired them with enthusiasm, and in this country of queer politics we may even look to see French Presidents coming and going with the eccentric irregularity and rapidity which have hitherto been characteristic of their Ministries. Aiready Carnot is accused of being simply a dummy in Ferry's place, of having formed a Cabinet according to Ferry's idea, which pretends to be one of contunist. He is accused, in short, of being the simple tool of that same much hated Ferry.

The queer feature of this sudden antipathy among radicals to Carnot, the idol recently set up, is the tendency to repent and go back to M. Grévy, the man whom the same radicals so joyously and unnnimously pulled down. This afternoon, in the Chamber, when the message had been read. Camille Pelletan said to a Deputy, one of the three who clung to M. Grévy and

voted for him to the last:
"Perhaps you were right after all, and we were wrong about Grevy. We were in too much of a hurry, anyhow; look at what we have got." Pelletan edits La Justice. Clemenceau's or-

gan, and expresses the thoughts of Clemenceau and his followers. He was one of Grévy's most bitter foes during the crisis, and must have undergone a most radical change of heart in a short time.

This change in public feeling must be consoling to old Mr. Grevy, who, when forced to abandon the Elysée by the foolish burst of public opinion, told the Deputies simply that he hoped they might have no cause to regret

their haste and injustice.

After the session of the Chamber I called at 2 Avenue Diena and talked with M. Grévy, who has moved prematurely and under such painhad built to be occupied by himself and family when his term of office should have naturally expired. The house is a very fine one, with the initials J. G. in stone above the entrance, but it is not yet completely furnished. Two ittle granddaughters of the former President were playing up and down the big staircase and making occasional raids into the study of their white-whiskered grandfather, who seemed always glad to see with his most intimate friend, M. Bourgeois, the Deputy from the Jura, Mr. Grévy's birthplace. I had seen Mr. Grévy a year before at his country house at Mont Louis Vaudrey, before his trouble began, but could find to-day no change in his appearance. His spirits were good, and, in fact, he gave the impression of a man from whose mind a heavy load had been

Held for Trial for Maliciously Killing Mrs. lifted. The ex-President assured me that the only Special Agent Gay of the Society for the regret on giving up office was caused by the revention of Cruelty to Animals went to 52 manner of his retirement. He had looked forward with eagerness to the end of his term, and would have been glad to find a man to take his place. What had hurt him more than anything was the change in his friends, or those he had thought friends.

"Before this scandal was raised about my house," he said, " my dinner table was almost too small, but of late it has been too big." M. Gravy clings to his son-in-law, Wilson. and belives nothing against him. He declared his conviction that the decision of the tribunal would be in his son-in-law's favor. The prediction was verified in less than three hours afterward, when at 5% P. M. the united tribunals declared that there were no grounds on which to base a prosecution. This practically quashes the famous suit. Wilson is far from being the crushed man that he might be imagined. He has as hig an interest in things as ever, and intends most especially to devote himself to squaring accounts with men who fought against him. This afternoon he discussed a project for the purchase of a little paper in Jura. The paper vill be expensive and will probably have to be run at a loss, but Wilson does not mind. He

wants the use of the journal to fight against a

cordial enemy of his, and one who has done him most harm, a certain Mr. Chevre, who is

to run for Deputy or Senator, and who

Mr. Wilson is determined shall be beaten. There is another reason for the business Grévy's younger brother, who is a Senator, will be up in three weeks for reflection, and it is feared he may have to incur defeat also on account of the scandal which was stirred up over his brother's son-in-law. He is very popular with his constituents. He is not much of a politician, and would be quite brokenhearted if Wilson's alleged misdemeanor which caused the President's downfall, and of which Wilson is, too, declared innocent, should deprive him of his title and the income of a Senator. It is probable that Gen. Grevy be reflected. As for Mr. Grevy, he is absolutely out of politics, and out of public life of every sort. He has reduced his household to the ordinary dimensions of that of a prosperous bourgeois, and proposes live an absolutely private life. He does not express for publication any opinion on the present political state of things because his opinion would not be encouraging to those in charge of the Government, and he does not

wish to be accused of putting difficulties in

the way of his successor. Grevy's belief is that the right man for the Presidential office has not been chosen, and that M. Carnot will have hard work to weather even one year of storms. He considers that the means by which he was overthrown were unconstitutional, and that the precedent has been set which will probably be taken advantage of again. That Mr. Grévy is sincere in his well wishes to Mr. Carnot was made evident on Sunday, when he used the greatest energy in dissuading Mr. Bourgeois from the intention which he had announced of attempting to weaken and, if possible, overthe new President. Mr. Grévy was driven out by the simple expedient of a deputy who carried a motion that the House should transact no other business until after the receipt of the promised message of the President, which forced the latter to hand in his resignation. Mr. Bourgeois's idea, conceived when Carnot was struggling vainly to form a Ministry, was

mount the tribune as the other Deputy had done and propose that the Chamber adjourn while waiting the presentation by the President of a Ministry. Had the President been unable promptly to supply a Ministry he would have been made to pass through a very

uncomfortable time.
4 A. M., Dec. 14.—The newspapers, headed by Intransigeant and La Justice, attack Carnot's message savagely this morning. There is an evident intention on the part of Roche fort, who rules the Paris mob almost entirely to overthrow Carnot if he possibly can. The Radicals demand a Clémencau Ministry, and there is good ground for the belief that such an one would be best able to live through the

PARIS, Dec. 18.—President Carnot's message was sent to the Chambers to-day. He says his appointment proclaims that Parliament has resolved to put aside all causes for disagreement, and that the vital interests of the country call for a union of all representatives devoted to the nation. The President's first duty is to show that he himself is penetrated with the spirit of concord. The Government will therefore endeavor to facilitate harmony. With security and confidence the Government hopes to assure to the country steady progress and practical reforms catculated to encourage industry, strengthen credit, and produce a revival of business.

Preparations are being made for a great industrial exhibition in 1889. The Government desires to gives consideration to measures affecting labor, public hygiene, and national thrift, and it especially wishes to study and improve the financial condition so as to produce an equilibrium between the revenue and expenditure, and to simplify the administrative and judicial systems. The Government will also give much attention to the Isind and sea fores.

It is for the Chambers to endow the Govern-

also give much attention to the land and sea forces.

It is for the Chambers to endow the Government with power to execute this programme, which will prepare for the country lasting peace and activity, and thus give Europe a pledge of the ardent desire of France to strengthen the general peace and assist in the development of good relations between the powers.

The message was well received. After it had been read the Chambers adjourned until Thursday.

M. Tirard. Prime Minister and Minister of Finance, will introduce a bill asking for a provisional budget for three months.

HAMFATTER IS A FIGHTING WORD.

A Comedian and a Biliposter Amuse the Binite with Fisticuffs,

The Rialto, on Union square, is a place where theatrical people meet, and, naturally, when they want to fight, it is the place where they fight. Couples were flocking into the Union Square Theatre at 7:50 last evening when they were startled by a volley of oaths. and saw two well-dressed men pounce savagely upon each other, within a few feet of the theatre entrance. Some of the ladies screamed and hurried into the theatre lobby, but the larger portion of the crowd cheerfully formed a ring. and enjoyed the fight. The men broke away and showered heavy blows on each other's faces and then clinched again. The crowd cheered and urged the men on, but just as the fight was becoming really interesting. Police-

cheered and urged the men on, but just as the fight was becoming really interesting. Policeman Hopper and another officer broke through the ring and collared the puglilists. They were anxious to have another go at each other, but the policemen insisted on taking them to the Mercer street station, where they were put into cells for the night.

The man who would probably have won the battle had not the police interfered was Mark Dennison of Boston, who is living at the Prospect Hotel in Fourteenth street. Dennison up to three weeks ago starred with the Louise Lita troupe in "Chispa," and on Baturday last played in Harris Temple Theatre in Bailtmore, taking the part of St. Clair in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." His regular business is eccentric comedy. The other prisoner was John F. Smith, the theatrical billposter of 143 Bleecker street. Smith two years ago was arrested for throwing Policeman Twine into the gutter when Twine aroused him from a nap he was taking on a cellar door.

Dennison was drinking with a party of friends in the saloon on the southwest corner of Fourth avenue and Fourteenth street, when Smith came in with several companions. Dennison or one of his party was loudly criticising an sector, who chanced to be Smith's iriend. Smith took exception to the comments made, and said that Dennison and his party did not know what they were talking about. It is said that hamfatter was mentioned. It's a fighting word. Dennison and his friends went out on the sidewalk and walked toward Broadway. Smith followed them, and the dispute was renewed near the theatre. Hard words were used by both men, it is said, and in a minute they were tuseling on the walk and pounding each other. They will be taken to Jefferson Market to-day.

RIGLIN MADE COMMANDER Politics was Hot Last Night in Reno Post

of the Grand Army. The lively campaign in Reno Post, G. A. R., between Gen. Eli S. Parker and Philip S. Biglin for election as Commander ended last night in a tie vote-117 on a side. Gen. Parker is a full-blooded Indian, is supply clerk at Police Headquarters, was on Gen. Grant's staff at the surrender of Lee, and afterward an Indian agent. Eiglin is a Castle Garden express-

man, and brother of Barney. There are many firemen, policemen, and city There are many bremen, policemen, and city officials in Reno Post, and political feeling got into the election. Barney Biglin is not a G. A. R. man. He put up his brother, it is said, as a blow at Justice Solon B. Smith's power in the club, and when his efforts in his brother's behalf were said to have taken the form of trying to get the Police Commissioners to interiere and influence the policemen of the post, the leeling was more bitter. The Captains, Sergeants, and patrolmen of Reno Post resented any such attempts to induce them to vote against their natural and almost unanimous predilection for Parker.

Barney denied that he had done this, and said that his work for his brother had been confined to the use of his personal influence with members.

The excitement during the voting and the count ran high, and was intensified upon the announcement of the tie. It was whispered that though there were only 234 voters there were 235 votes, and the result was really, Parker 134, Biglin 135, but the figures as announced were accepted without question, and reparations were made for a new vote. The post was in danger of getting into an interminable stew, when Gen, Parker withdrew in the interest of harmony and Biglin. officials in Reno Post, and political feeling got

The Central Liquor Dealers' Association of New York County, at a meeting yesterday, passed resolutions favoring an aggressive

Liener Beaters Preparing to Fight.

passed resolutions favoring an aggressive stand against the passage of the liquor bills to be called up during the next session of the Legislature, and committees were appointed to devise ways and means of protecting the interests of the liquor sellers. They decided to demand the modification of certain laws which are said to aim at the liability of landlords who lease their premises for the sale of liquors, but which in reality, they claim, fall with unjust severity upon the lessee. They claim that the provisions of this act have raised their rent from twenty to fifty per cent., and taken away from them all security for continued leases.

A Den of Thieves Raided.

On the morning of Nov. 16, sneak thieves got into Samuel Abrahams's house at 104 Rivington street, through the basement door, and stole \$300 worth of clothing. Abrahams, who is a tailor at 212 Bowery, notified the police. and is a tallor at 212 Bowery, notified the police, and last ngiht Policeman Reap and other officers from the Eldridge street station raided the house at 145 Eldridge street, and arrested Joseph Cross, Adolph Schero, Mary Walsh, Alice Dunbar, and Maggie Waters. Besides a lot of Abrahams's clothing, the police found on the prisoners and in the house a lot of sliver spoons, knives, and forks and two little oil painings with locks of human hair in the back of the frames. The police have not yet found an owner for this property.

LOWELL, Dec. 13 .- Gen. Butler dramatically tore the Republican ballot into pieces this morning at his voting precinct and voted the head of it. Mr. Palmer. He held it up where his Democratic friends could see it.

Rooms for the New Yorkers.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—The Hon. Dwight Law rence, who is here in the interest of the New York dele-gation to the Republican National Convention, to-day secured very nearly the same rooms at the Grand Pacific that New York had last time, and with which he says the delegates were thoroughly satisfied. The rooms are to accommodate seventy five delegates and about the same number of alternates. IVES ARRESTED FOR THEFT.

A CRIMINAL CHARGE AT LAST AGAINST THE YOUNG NAPOLEON. Accused of Stealing a Draft for \$100,000 From the C., H. and D. Railread—His Sis-ter Gives \$25,000 Ball for Mim.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

Young Napoleon Henry S. Ives, whose firm failed so panoramically for a dozen or fif-teen millions, soon after it didn't buy Bob Garrett's railroad, brought up in the Tombs Police Court yesterday on the charge of theft. Certain persons who had the misiortune of his ac-quaintance had been trying for weeks to bring a criminal complaint to bear on him. They wanted to get him indicted, but District Attor-ner Martine told them that the regular way would be to get a warrant for him, and they got one, charging Ives with stealing \$100,090.

The extreme penalty for that offence is ten

years in State prison.

Justice Kilbreth had adjourned his court yesterday afternoon, put on his hat and over-coat, and gone out. A moment later he re-turned, doffed his hat and overcoat, and re-sumed his seat behind the bench. In the sergeant's office, outside the court room, he had found Ives waiting to be arraigned on a charge of grand larceny preferred by Julius Dexter of Cincinnati, President of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Rallroad. Mr. Ives was accom-panied by his counsel, Edgar Johnson and Mr. Adler of the firm of Hondly, Johnson & Lauterbach, while Mr. Dexter, who was present in person, had Mr. George W. Cass for a lawyer. Mr. Ives's divinity-student face were a meek smile as he came late the court room, and his counsel also smiled a professional stalle, de-claring as to the case, "It is nothing." President Dexter's affidavit, upon which the

claring as to the case, "It is nothing."

President Dexter's affidavit, upon which the warrant of arrest was issued, alleges that on June 6, 1887, a certain draft drawn by the First National Bank of Cincinnati on the Western National Bank of Cincinnati on the Western National Bank of Cincinnati on the Western National Bank of New York to the order of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company for \$100.000, and endorsed by the Assistant Treasurer of the commany. F. H. Short, was stolen by Heary S. Ives. The draft was the property of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company. It was dated June 3 and numbered 4, and it had been sent to Ives as trustee of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company. It be turned over to A. R. McKeen, President of the Terro Haute and Indianusola Railroad Company, in part payment of \$889.500 which was due to the Terro Haute and Indianusola Railroad Company, in part payment of \$889.500 which was due to the Terro Haute and Indianusola Railroad Company, for the area of the Company, in part payment of \$889.500 which was due to the Terro Haute and Indianusola Railroad Company for stock purchased by the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton. Ives, instead of endorsing and delivering the draft to the order of President McKeen, as required, endorsed it to the order of Henry S. Ives & Co., in which firm George H. Staynos and Thomas C. Doremus were co-partners with him, and deposited it with the American Exchange National Bank to the credit of the firm. The warrant for the arrest of Ives was sworn out yesterialy before Justice Kilbreti, and it was expected that he would be produced in court to-day. Between 4 and 5 ofclock in the afternoon, however, Roundsman Fawest and officer O'Connor of the Tombs squad went and served the warrant on Ives at his office, 56 Broadway.

"I was not prepared for this," said the prisoner when the warrant was presented to him." I did not expect to be arrested. It is a matter for civil litigation."

This view as to the proper proceeding agains

rice of the large amount involved he fixed bail at \$25,000.

The hour was late, and it began to look as if Y. Napoleon would have a night of it with Herr Most's rats in a Tombs ceil. The cell was uncommonly handy. The prisoner's sister, Miss Mary E. Ives, who owns the prisoner's \$100,000 house in Brooklyn, was surgested as likely to furnish security, however, and Justice Klibreth agreed to wait until half past £, that she might be sent for. Counsellor Adler hurried off, and very promptly at the time maned he recapeared with Miss Ives. Bhe signed the necessary papers, giving the famous house as security, and her brother was free again.

The case had been carried on eq quietty that little was known of the proceedings outside, admy-lighted court room. Among those who were there were Lawyer Coombs of Boston, who was said to be looking after some other interests which might hinge upon the rewell in this case, and Dr. W. C. Boon and George Wartles, stockholders in the Dayton, Fort Wayne and Chlenge Railway.

Lawyer Johnson insisted on the smallness of the basis for the charge of grand larcent, and said his part of the case would be very short, though his friend Cass's might be longer. "If this was grand larceny," said he, "then so is every ordinary trade transaction, I was simply a question of using this drait, or using other money for the purposes.

The prisoner didn't lose his smile even when there seemed to be a prospect of a night in a cell. He returned from his Wastern trip only on small should have stopped over and settled it there."

"It may glad for one thing," said Lawyer Johnson, with a look of soher reflection. 'that this suit has been brought." Then he suddenly smiled and looked at his young cilent. 'It had a post the circ has a such a late hour understoned the life. 'I had a post the circ has a such a late hour male settled it there."

"It may can be such the law was a present of the Cas, and he necessate and the circ has a such a late hour male such a late hour had been a controlling interest in the Van

The American party, which was launched at a national Convention in Bultimore five or six months ago, and one of whose main objects is to restrain immi-gration, has effected quite a respectable organization in Kings county, with B. F. Adams as temporary Chairman and William H. Coughian as Secretary. More than 150 adherents of the new party met last night in Everett Hall. in Brooklyn, and Mr. Adams reported that already 2,000 names had been enrolled in the twenty-six wards and four county towns. Speeches were made by J. Brusst Miller. Andrew Fowel, and others. Committees were appointed to canvass the city for recruits and solo to secure permanent headquariers. Public messings are to be held during the winter.

The Republican Club Conventions. Fully 1.500 representatives of the Republican clubs of the country are expected to meet in convention under the call of the Kew York Republicans. Some 1.103 delegates have arrived already, and telegrams have been received from others on the way.

When a member of the Thirteen Club does not appear or account for himself at the last dinner of the year, the club formally declares him dead. This fate happened to Col. Bob Ingersoil at last night's dinner at Morall'a. A Banquet to Morgan J. O'Brien.

Bob Ingersoil Statistically Declared Dead

The friends of Morgan J. O'Brien, Suprem court Judge elect, entertained him at a banquet at De aonico's tast night. The supper room was handsomed secorated.